



Friendship



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Chapter 1 by David

Friendship, it is where relationships are formed. You find the people where you have the most trust in and you feel alive when you hang with friends. Friends they are there with you through thick and thin. Through the good times and bad times, it is a marriage except there is no written contract that you will stick together through everything. It is solely based off of how much you enjoy each others company. Friendship is one of the many great things about being a human. Now a best friend is like 100 times better than a regular old friend. You tell them everything and instead of just being there for you no matter what. They actually help you through it.

Or so I have heard. You see I have never experienced true friendship, never had a best friend. I spend all my time inside. My father just lays around the house telling me what to do, my mother however, she works hard to try and provide food for the family. You see since I am always under the control of my father, I just don't have time for friends. Now I have always wanted friends, but even in school, before I quit that is, the kids would always tease me. Calling me the stupid good for nothing poor white trash. Or PWT as they would tag on all of my textbooks, my locker, and even my desks. You see there was nobody who even wanted to talk to me, for fear of being picked on themselves. So I spent my entire Junior High School years and the schooling before that being teased and made fun of.

Now you would think that it would get better, I mean we have those anti-bullying assemblies and it has to speak sense to someone right? Wrong. It only made things worse. You see it is portrayed back then that a bully hurt other kids because they were hurt. Wrong again. The bullies at my school bullied because they enjoyed seeing someone else suffer and they thought

it made them popular and cool. Which it did, and because I was such easy pickings for them, they continued. They evolved from being the dog food for lunch. Saying how this must be a delicious meal. To being the restaurants throw out.

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This was the way I lived, thinking I was worthless, that I was not gonna amount to anything, and how the world would be some much better without me. Now notice how I said "lived". This is not the way I live now, and this is all due to the women in the blue dress. And this is the story of how she became my first friend, through thick and thin.

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